



It starts with a story...

Is my child reading?



Learning to read is a journey of discovery. As you travel through the world of storybooks with your children, you'll uncover different treasures and pleasures along the way.

You may notice that your child who used to run off when you tried to read to him, now has a favourite picture book which he brings to you to read – over and over again! Or maybe you're surprised the first time that your older child sits down with her younger brother and pretends to read to him from a familiar picture book.

If you read with your children regularly, you will notice that their book habits change over time. Here are some of the "signposts" that point out a successful reading journey.

- ★ Babies may become quiet as you start to read a book to them, showing that they are listening, and sometimes they may clap or kick their legs to show their excitement. Some babies make sounds as you read to them. They are trying to imitate you.
- ★ As children start to try to "read" on their own, they often turn the pages of the book, looking at the pictures while they make up their own story. (Sometimes they tell a different story each time!) This shows that they have learnt that the pictures give clues to what the story is about.
- ★ Are there some storybooks that your children ask you to read again and again? You may find your children "reading" these books on their own by looking at the pictures and telling the story. They may use a mixture of their own words with some of the actual words from the

story. This is an important step in learning to read because it means that children realise that written words stay the same each time you read them.

- ★ As children begin to read aloud for themselves and come across an unfamiliar word, you may notice that they try to guess what the word is by using what has already happened in the story to help them. Or, they may use the accompanying picture to give them clues to what the unfamiliar word might be. These are clear signs that your children are well on their way to being independent readers. They know that reading is about making meaning.

When you go on a journey, you are not called a "traveller" only once you reach your destination. Learning to read is exactly the same. Your children are readers at each stage of their reading development journey.



Na ngwana wa ka o a bala?

Ho ithuta ho bala ke leeto la tshibollo. Ha o ntse o hahlaula lefatsheng la dibuka tsa dipale le bana ba hao, le tla sibolla matlotlo a fapaneng le menate e fapaneng tseleng.

O ka nna wa elellwa hore ngwana wa hao ya neng a tswaetse ho baleha ha o leka ho mmalla, jwale o se a ena le buka ya ditshwantsho eo a e ratang ya o tlisetsang yona hore o mmalle – kgafetsa le kgafetsa! Kapa mohlomong o maketse kgetlo la pele ha o bona ngwana wa hao e moholo a dutse le moena wa hae a iketsa eka o mmalla buka ya ditshwantsho e tswaelehileng.

Ha o dula o bala mmoho le bana hao, o tla elellwa hore boitshwaro ba bona dibukeng bo a fetoha ha nako e ntse e tsamaya. Ana ke "matshwao" a supang hore leeto la ho bala le a atleha.

- ★ Masea a ka qala ho kgutsa ha o qala ho ba balla buka, ba bontsha hore ba mametse, mme ka nako tse ding ba ka opa matsoho kapa ba raharaha ho bontsha nyakallo. Masea a mang a etsa medumo e itseng ha o ntse o ba balla. Ba leka ho o etsisa.
- ★ Ha bana ba qala ho leka ho "ipalla" ka bobona, hangata ba phetla maqephe a buka, ba shebile ditshwantsho ha ba ntse ba iqapela pale eo e leng ya bona. (Ka nako e nngwe ba pheta pale esele nako le nako!) Sena se bontsha hore ba ithutile hore ditshwantsho di fana ka mehlala ya seo pale e buang ka sona.
- ★ Na ho na le dibuka tsa dipale tseo bana ba hao ba o kopang hore o ba balle tsona hangata? O ka nna wa fumana bana ba hao ba "bala" dibuka tsena ka bobona ka ho sheba ditshwantsho mme ba phete pale. Ba ka nna ba sebedisa motswako wa mantswe a bona le mantswe a mang a hlahellang paleng. Ona ke

mohato wa bohlokwa wa ho ithuta ho bala hobane o bolela hore bana ba elellwa hore mantswe a ngotsweng a dula a tshwana nako e nngwe le e nngwe ha o a bala.

- ★ Ha bana ba qala ho balla hodimo ba ipalla mme ba kopana le mantswe ao ba sa a tsebing, o tla elellwa hore ba leka ho noha seo lentswe le leng sona ka ho sebedisa se ileng sa etsahala pele paleng ho ithusa. Kapa, ba ka sebedisa setshwantsho se tsamayang le lentswe leo ho ba fa mohlala wa seo lentswe leo ba sa le tsebing le se bolelang. Ana ke matshwao a hlakileng a hore bana ba hao ba tseleng e lebisang ho ba babadi ba ikemetseng. Ba a tseba hore ho bala ho mabapi le ho tisa moelelo.

Ha o nka leeto, ha o bitswe "motsamai" feela ha o fihla moo o yang. Ho ithuta ho bala ho jwale feela. Bana ba hao ke babadi mohatong ka mong wa leeto la bona la ntshetsopele ya ho bala.



Drive your imagination

Story Power.
Bring it home.
Tlisa matla a pale ka lapeng.



Poem in Your Pocket Day

Every April, on Poem in Your Pocket Day, people around the world celebrate by selecting a poem, carrying it with them, and sharing it with others throughout the day at schools, shops, libraries and workplaces. This year Poem in Your Pocket Day is being celebrated on 28 April.

Poetry is best when it is shared. So, Poem in Your Pocket Day is the perfect time to surprise someone with the gift of poetry – either by giving them a poem you have written down, or by reading or saying a poem aloud for them. Here are some ideas for celebrating the day.

- ★ Start a Poem in Your Pocket giveaway at your school, reading club or workplace. Get everyone to write down a poem (or just a verse from a poem) that they enjoy on a piece of paper. Let them put these in their pockets and then find people at school or work on 28 April to give the poems to.
- ★ Turn your street or community into a “poem place”. Put a note in everyone’s letterbox asking them to write down a poem they enjoy and then deliver it to their neighbour on 28 April.
- ★ Write your own poems. Choose five words from a page of one of the stories in this supplement and make these into a poem. Or, choose four or five picture books or novels and then create a poem using the words in the titles of these books. Read your poems aloud to each other.
- ★ Read your favourite poem aloud to at least three other people.
- ★ Make bookmarks with your favourite lines of poetry on them and then give these away at your school, library or closest shopping centre.
- ★ Create a poetry wall in your classroom, reading club or library. Display the poems the children have copied out or created so that everyone can have fun reading them.

You can find lots of short poems on pocket cards to download here: [Pinterest.com/PomeloBooks](https://www.pinterest.com/PomeloBooks). Share them, read them aloud, use them to inspire you to write your own poems, or translate them into your home language.

O ka fumana dithotokiso tse ngata tse kgutshwanyane dikareteng tsa pokotho tseo o ka di jarollang mona: [Pinterest.com/PomeloBooks](https://www.pinterest.com/PomeloBooks). Di abe, o di balle hodimo, o di sebedise ho ikgothaletsa ho ngola dithotokiso tsa hao, kapa o di fetolele puong ya heno.



Letsatsi la Thotokiso ka Pokothong ya Hao

Ka kgwedi e nngwe le e nngwe ya Mmesa, ka Letsatsi la Thotokiso ka Pokothong ya Hao, batho lefatsheng ho potoloha ba keteka ka ho kgetha thotokiso, ba tsamaye ba e tshwere, mme ba abelana le ba bang motsheare kaofela ka nako ya sekolo, mabenkeleng, dilaeboraring le mesebetsing. Selemong sena Letsatsi la Thotokiso ka Pokothong ya Hao le ketekwa ka la 28 Mmesa.

Thotokiso e monate ha e abelanwa. Kahoo, Letsatsi la Thotokiso ka Pokothong ya Hao ke nako e lokileng ka ho fetisisa bakeng sa ho makatsa motho ya itseng ka mpho ya thotokiso – ekaba ka ho mo fa thotokiso eo o e ngotseng, kapa ka ho mmalla kapa ho mo etsetsa thotokiso. Ena ke mehopolo e meng bakeng sa ho keteka letsatsi lena.

- ★ Qala kabo ya Thotokiso ka Pokothong ya Hao sekolong sa hao, tlelapong ya ho bala kapa mosebetsing. E re batho bohle ba ngole thotokiso (kapa feela temana e tswang thotokisong) eo ba e ratang sekgetjhaneng sa pampiri. E re ba di kenye dipokothong tsa bona mme ba batle batho sekolong kapa mosebetsing ka la 28 Mmesa ba ka ba fang dithotokiso tseo.
- ★ Fetola seterata kapa motse wa heno ho ba “sebaka sa dithotokiso”. Kenya molaetsa ka hara lebokoso la mangolo tlung e nngwe le e nngwe moo o ba kopang ho ngola thotokiso eo ba natefelwang ke yona mme ba e isetse moahisani wa bona ka la 28 Mmesa.
- ★ Ingolle dithotokiso tseo e leng tsa hao. Kgetha mantswe a mahlano leqepheng la e nngwe ya dipale tse tlatsetsong ena mme o a etse thotokiso. Kapa, kgetha dibuka tsa ditshwantsho kapa dinobele tse nne kapa tse hlano mme o bope thotokiso o sebedisa mantswe a dihlooho tsa dibuka tseo. Ballanang dithotokiso tseo le di balla hodimo.
- ★ Balla thotokiso eo o e ratang hodimo o balla bonnyane batho ba bararo ba bang.
- ★ Etsa diitshwai tsa dibuka tse ngotsweng mela eo o e ratang ya thotokiso mme o fane ka tsona sekolong, laeboraring kapa setsing se haufi sa mabenkele.
- ★ Etsa lebota la dithotokiso ka tlelaseng ya hao, tlelapong ya ho bala kapa laeboraring. Maneha dithotokiso tseo bana ba di kopollotseng kapa ba iketseditseng tsona e le hore batho bohle ba tle ba natefelwe ke ho di bala.

NAL'IBALI ON RADIO!

Tune in to your favourite SABC radio station and enjoy listening to children's stories! To find out the days and times that Nal'ibali is on the radio, go to www.nalibali.org/audio-downloads/.



NAL'IBALI RADIYONG!

Bulela seteishene sa radiyo seo o se ratang sa SABC mme o natefelwe ke ho mamela dipale tsa bana! Ho fumana matsatsi le dinako tseo Nal'ibali e leng radiyong ka tsona, eya ho www.nalibali.org/audio-downloads/.



Drive your imagination

Your story

Here are some poems sent to Nal'ibali by our readers. Enjoy reading them aloud. You too can send us your poems, stories and drawings! You stand a chance of having them published in the Nal'ibali supplement, or on the Nal'ibali Facebook page. Remember: it has to be all your own work!

Send your writing and pictures to: info@nalibali.org, or PRAESA, Suite 17-201, Building 17, Waverley Business Park, Wyecroft Road, Mowbray, 7700.

Popcorn

Mealies, mealies in the pot
Make it very, very hot.
Sizzle, sizzle
Pop! Pop! Pop!
Popcorn's ready now!
Yum!

Lesedi Shamal, 10 years old

Diqhome

Poone, Poone ka pitseng
Etsa hore e tihese, e tihese haholo.
Tlwa, tlwa
Qhu! Qhu! qhu!
Jwale diqhomo di lokile!
Mathemalodi!

Lesedi Shamal, dilemo tse 10
(Thotokiso ena e ne e ngotswe pele ka English. Phetolelo ka Hilda Mohale.)

Fruit time

It is fruit time
And it is Spring time
And the lemons are sour
Because they are expensive
The pears are pretty
And the apples are red.

Jovian

(This poem was originally written in Afrikaans. Translation by Ilse von Zeuner.)

Nako ya ditholwana

Ke nako ya ditholwana
Mme ke nako ya Selemono
Disirilamunu di bodila
Hobane di bitsa tijelete e ngata
Dipere di a kgahlisa
Le diapole di kgubedu.

Jovian

(Thotokiso ena e ne e ngotswe pele ka Afrikaans. Phetolelo ka Hilda Mohale.)

Science class

In the dark laboratory
works old Professor Astorium.
We call him Prof. As.
He always wears a white coat.

He pours gruesome green goo into tubes
and lets the fat white mice run about.
Everything shudders, shakes and wobbles
and makes the girls squeal.

He does strange experiments.
All this for a few extra cents.
He looks at weird stuff under microscopes
and leaves us with the mess and dirt.

Manwill Meyers, Grade 6

(This poem was originally written in Afrikaans. Translation by Ilse von Zeuner.)



Pale ya hao

Tsena ke tse ding tsa dithotokiso tse rometsweng ho Nal'ibali ke babadi ba rona. Natefelwa ke ho di balla hodimo. Le wena o ka re romella dithotokiso, dipale le metako ya hao! O tla ba le monyetla wa hore di phatlalatswe tlatsetsong ya Nal'ibali, kapa leqepheng la Nal'ibali la Facebook. Hopola: e lokela hore e be mosebetsi oo o iketseditseng ona!

Romela sengolwa le ditshwantsho tsa hao ho: info@nalibali.org, kapa PRAESA, Suite 17-201, Building 17, Waverley Business Park, Wyecroft Road, Mowbray, 7700.

Poem

A worker who lives in Koffiefontein,
Met two beautiful little girls.
He said with a sigh,
While painting behind his back,
"You've just been glued to the bench you are sitting on!"

Renise Cupido

(This poem was originally written in Afrikaans. Translation by Ilse von Zeuner.)

Thotokiso

Mosebetsi ya dulang mane Koffiefontein,
A kopana le bananyana ba babedi.
Yaba o re ka ho fehelwa,
Ha a ntse a penta ka mora hae,
"Setulo seo le dutseng ho sona se na le sekgomaretsi!"

Renise Cupido

(Thotokiso ena e ne e ngotswe pele ka Afrikaans. Phetolelo ka Hilda Mohale.)



Telase ya saense

Ka hara laborator e lefifi
ho sebetse Porofesa Astorium.
Re mmita Prof. As.
O dula a apere jase e tshweu.

O tshela mokedikedi o nepolohang o motala ka dijihupung
mme a mathise tweba e tshweu e nonneng moo.
Tsohle di a rutlarutla, di thothomele di tatasele
mme di etse hore banana ba tlatlarietse.

O etsa diteko tsa saense tse makatsang.
Tsena tsohle bakeng sa disentjana di se kae.
O sheba dintho tse sa tlwaelehang ka maekeroskoupo
ebe o re siya le mofereferere le ditshila.

Manwill Meyers, Kereite ya 6

(Thotokiso ena e ne e ngotswe pele ka puo ya Afrikaans. Phetolelo ka Hilda Mohale.)



Get story active!

Here are some ideas for using the two cut-out-and-keep books, *The magic mokoro*, (pages 5, 6, 11 and 12) and *Whose button is it?* (pages 7, 8, 9 and 10) as well as the Story Corner story, *Tortoise takes a taxi* (pages 13 and 15). Choose the ideas that best suit your children's ages and interests.

The magic mokoro

In this story a kind and wise old woman with magical powers helps the people of a nearby village while she teaches their chief a life lesson. Children aged 4 and older are more likely to enjoy this story. With younger children, you may want to show them the pictures as you retell the story more simply in your own words.

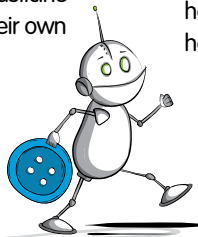


- ★ After you have read the story aloud, discuss some of these questions with older children.
 - ★ In what ways do you think the woman was kind and wise in the story?
 - ★ Why do you think the people from the village liked her?
 - ★ What do you think of the way that the proud and greedy chief treated the woman? How do you think she felt?
 - ★ What advice would you have given this chief?
 - ★ What lesson do you think the woman wanted the chief to learn? Do you think he learnt it?

- ★ Suggest that your children use cardboard boxes (like cereal and biscuit boxes, and egg cartons), coloured paper, glue, glitter and paint to make the fish and mokoro in the story. Then let them use clay, playdough or Plasticine to make the story characters. Encourage them to retell the story in their own way using their story props.

Whose button is this?

In this story, Tinny Tim sets out to return a lost button. Along the way he goes exploring, has a miraculous escape, and makes new friends. You can share this story with children of all ages.



- ★ As you read the story together, do some of these things.
 - ★ **Page 3:** Ask: "Where could the button have come from?" Then say, "Let's read on to find out."
 - ★ **Page 5:** Point to the shoelace and say: "Look! He's getting away by swinging on the shoelace."
 - ★ **Page 8:** Point to the part of the dog shown in the picture and ask: "What do you think this is?"
- ★ Give your children sheets of newspaper, old buttons and socks, pieces of fabric, some wool, and glue and suggest that they make the doll from the story.
- ★ Encourage older children to try writing and illustrating a story of their own using the framework of this one to guide them. They could use a different "lost" object and different characters, but keep the rest of the story the same, or they could change other details of the plot too. Let them read their stories to other children and/or family members.

Tortoise takes a taxi

This story is about Nkululeko, a tortoise who is keen to go on an adventure. A taxi driver takes him to the city, the beach and the mountain and he has a fantastic time, but he learns that home is where he most likes to be. This is a good story for reading aloud or retelling.



- ★ Let your children use egg cartons, cardboard, paint and glue to make the tortoises in the story. They can use other scrap materials (like bottle tops and cereal or biscuit boxes) to make the taxi. Encourage them to use the story props they made to retell the story in their own way.
- ★ Suggest that your children draw a map to show the places Nkululeko went to on his adventure and the order in which he visited them.

Eba mahlahlaha ka pale!

Ena ke mehopolo bakeng sa ho sebedisa dibuka tse pedi tse sehswang-le-ho-ipolokelwa, *Mokoro wa mehlolo*, (maqephe ana, 5, 6, 11 le 12) le *Ke konopo ya mang ee?* (maqephe ana, 7, 8, 9 le 10) esitana le pale ya Hukung ya Dipale, *Kgudu o palama tekesi* (leqephe la 14 le la 15). Kgetha mehopolo e tshwanelang hantle dilemo tsa bana ba hao le diithahasello tsa bona.

Mokoro wa mehlolo

Paleng ena mosadimoholo ya lokileng ya bohlale ya nang le matla a mehlolo o thusa batho ba motseng o haufi mme a bile a ruta morena wa bona thuto ya bophelo. Bana ba dilemo tse 4 le ba baholwanyane ba ka nna ba natefelwa ke pale ena. Ha o na le bana ba banyenyane, o ka nna wa ba bontsha diithwantsho ha o ntse o ba phetela pale ka tsela e bonolo ka mantsewe a hao.

Ha o qetile ho balla pale ena hodimo, buisana ka tse ding tsa dipotso tse na le bana ba baholwanyane.

- ★ O nahana hore mosadimoholo o ne a lokile a bile a le mosa ka tsela e jwang paleng ee?
- ★ Hobaneng o nahana hore baahi ba motseng ba ne ba mo rata?
- ★ O nahana eng ka tsela eo morena ya ikgomosang le ya meharo a ileng a tshwara mosadimoholo ka yona? O nahana hore mosadimoholo o ile a ikutlwa jwang?
- ★ O ne o ka fa morena eo keletso efe?
- ★ O nahana hore ke thuto efe eo mosadimoholo a neng a batla ho e ruta morena? Na o nahana hore o ile a ithuta yona?

Eletsa bana ba hao hore ba sebedise mabokoso a khateboto (jwaloka mabokoso a sereyale le a dibisikiti, le diithshelo tsa mahe), pampiri e mebala, sekgomaretsi, mabenyanane le pente ho etsa tlhapi le mokoro tse paleng ena. Jwale e re ba sebedise letsopa, hlama ya ho bapala kapa Plasticine ho etsa baphetwa ba pale. Ba kgothaleitse ho pheta pale ena hape ka tsela tseo e leng tsa bona ba sebedisa diporopo tsa pale.

Ke konopo ya mang ee?

Paleng ena, Tim Roboto o nka leeto ho ya kgutlisetsa konopo e lahlehileng. Tseleng o tsamaya a ntse a sibolla, mme o phonyoha ka sobana la nale, mme o fumana metswalle e metjha. O ka abelana pale ena le bana ba dilemo tse fapaneng.

Ha le ntse le bala pale mmoho, etsang tse ding tsa dintho tse na.

- ★ **Leqephe la 3:** Botsa: "Ebe konopo e ne e tswile hokae?" Ebe o re, "Ha re tsweleng pele ho bala hore re fumane karabo."
- ★ **Leqephe la 5:** Supa marapo a dieta mme o re: "Sheba! O baleha ka ho leketla lerapong la dieta."
- ★ **Leqephe la 8:** Supa karolong ya ntja e bontshiitweng setshwantshong mme o botse: "Le nahana hore hoo ke eng?"

Efa bana ba hao maqephe a mahlohadi a koranta, dikonopo le dikausu tsa kgale, dikgetjhana tsa masela, ulu, le sekgomaretsi mme o hlalise hore ba etse popi e tswang paleng.

Kgothaletsa bana ba baholwanyane ho leka ho ngola le ho tshwantsha pale ya bona ba sebedisa moralo ona ho ba tataisa. Ba ka nna ba sebedisa ntho e fapaneng e "lahlehileng" le baphetwa ba fapaneng, empa ba boloke pale yohle e le jwalo, kapa ba ka nna ba fetola dintho tse ding tsa poloto. E re ba bale dipale tsa bona ba di balle bana ba bang le/kapa diitho tsa lelapa.

Kgudu o palama tekesi

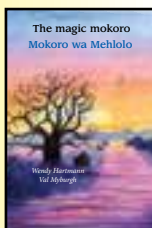
Pale ena e bua ka Nkululeko, kgudu e ikemiseditseng ho ya sibolla lefatsho. Mokganni wa tekesi o mo nka a eya le yena toropong, lebopong la lewatle le thabeng mme o natefelwa haholo, empa o ithuta hore hantlentle o thabela ho ba lapeng habo. Ena ke pale e monate bakeng sa ho e balla hodimo kapa ho e pheta hape.

E re bana ba hao ba sebedise diithshelo tsa mahe, khateboto, pente le sekgomaretsi ho etsa dikgudu tse paleng. Ba ka sebedisa dintho tse ding tse lahlehileng (jwaloka dikwahelo tsa diibottolo le mabokoso a sereyale kapa a dibisikiti) ho etsa tekesi. Ba kgothaleitse ho sebedisa diporopo tsa pale tseo ba di entseng ho pheta pale hape ka tsela eo e leng ya bona.

Hlahisa hore bana ba hao ba take mmapa ho bontsha dibaka tseo Nkululeko a di tsamaileng leetong la hae la ho sibolla le tlhahlamano eo a di etsetseng ka yona.

Create TWO cut-out-and-keep books

1. Take out pages 5 to 12 of this supplement.
2. The sheet with pages 5, 6, 11 and 12 on it makes up one book. The sheet with pages 7, 8, 9 and 10 on it makes up the other book.
3. Use each of the sheets to make a book. Follow the instructions below to make each book.
 - a) Fold the sheet in half along the black dotted line.
 - b) Fold it in half again along the green dotted line.
 - c) Cut along the red dotted lines.

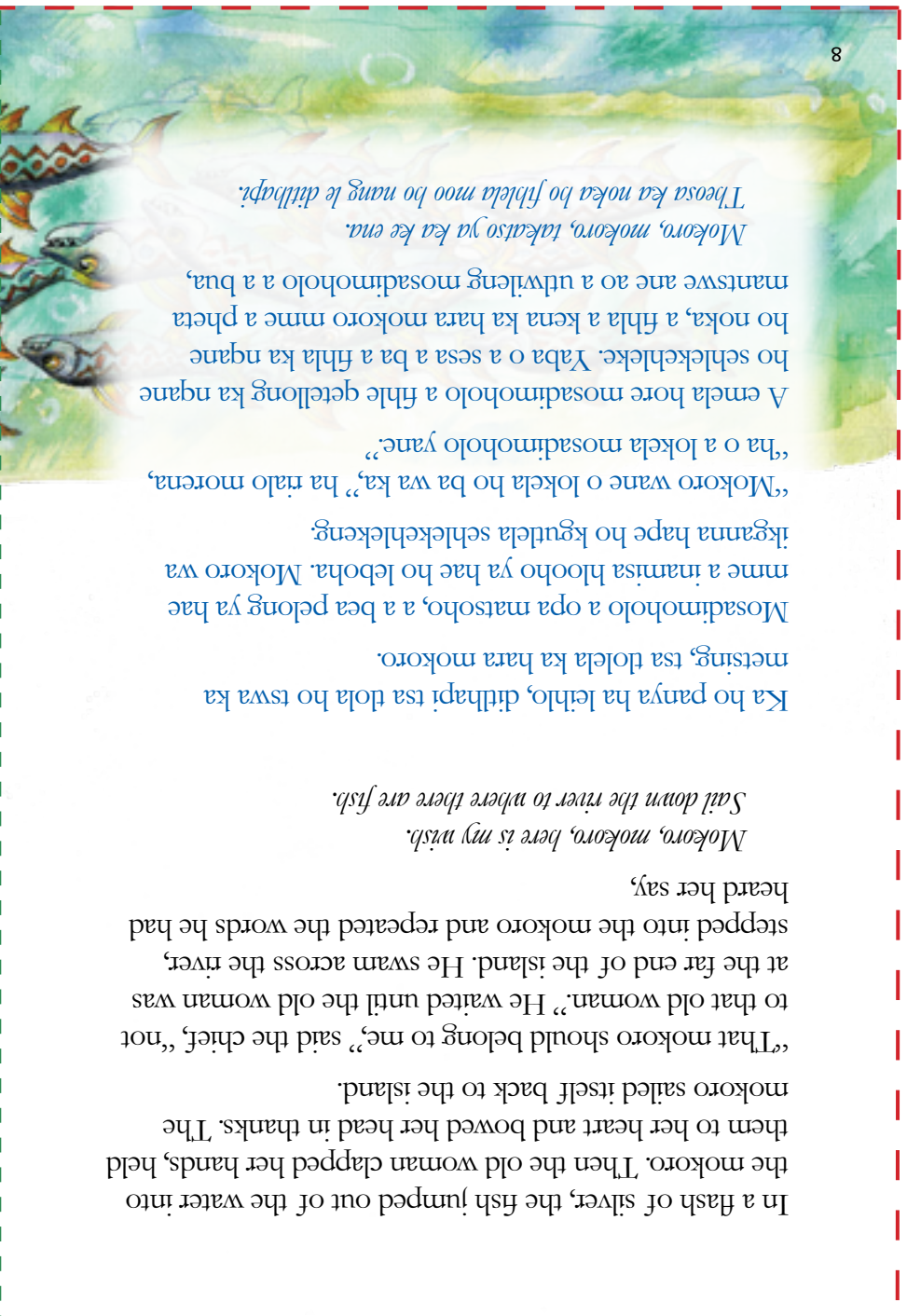


Iketsetse dibuka tse sehswang-le-ho-ipolokelwa tse PEDI

1. Ntsha leqephe la 5 ho isa ho la 12 tlatsetsong ena.
2. Leqephehadi le nang le maqephe ana, 5, 6, 11 le 12 ho lona le etsa buka e le nngwe. Leqephehadi le nang le maqephe ana, 7, 8, 9 le 10 ho lona le etsa buka e nngwe.
3. Sebedisa leqephehadi ka leng ho etsa buka. Latela ditaelo tse ka tlase ho etsa buka ka nngwe.
 - a) Mena leqephehadi ka halofo hodima mola wa matheba a matsho.
 - b) Le mene ka halofo hape hodima mola wa matheba a matala.
 - c) Seha hodima mela ya matheba a mafubedu.



Drive your
imagination



In a flash of silver, the fish jumped out of the water into the mokoro. Then the old woman clapped her hands, held them to her heart and bowed her head in thanks. The mokoro sailed itself back to the island.

"That mokoro should belong to me," said the chief, "not to that old woman." He waited until the old woman was at the far end of the island. He swam across the river, stepped into the mokoro and repeated the words he had heard her say.

Mokoro, mokoro, here is my wish.
Sail down the river to where there are fish.

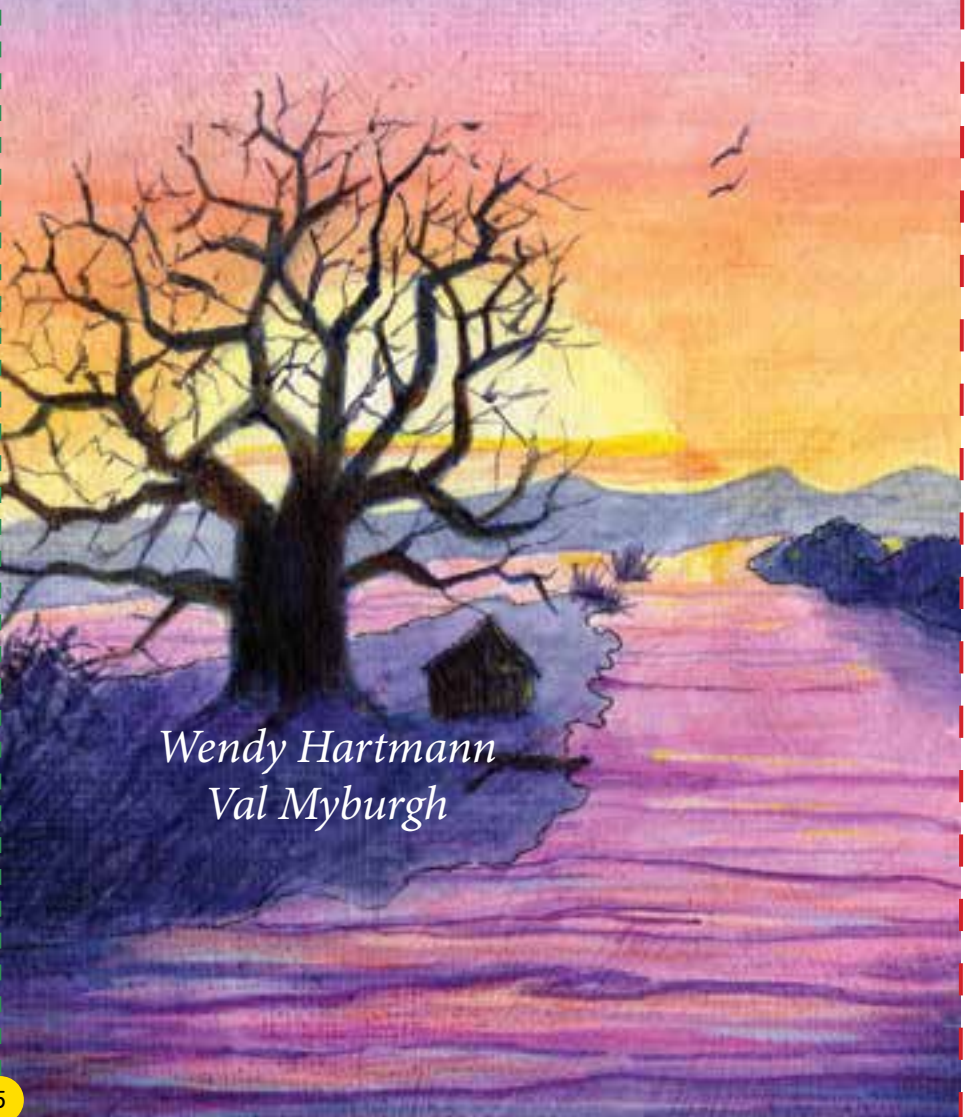
Ka ho panya ha lehlilo, ditlhapi tsa tloa ho tswa ka metsing, tsa tlola ka hara mokoro.

Mosadimoholo a opa matsoho, a bea pelong ya hac mme a inamisa hlooho ya hae ho leboha. Mokoro wa ikgama hape ho kgutela sehlekehlekeneng.

"Mokoro wane o lokela ho ba wa ka," ha tlo morena, "ha o a lokela mosadimoholo yane."

A emela hore mosadimoholo a fihle getellong ka ngane ho sehlekehleke. Yaba o a sesa a ba a fihla ka ngane ho noka, a fihla kena ka hara mokoro mme a pheta mantse aane ao a utwileng mosadimoholo a bua, *Mokoro, mokoro, takeatso ya ka ke ena.*
Theosa ka noka ho fihlela moo ho nang le ditlhapi.

The magic mokoro Mokoro wa Mehlolo



Wendy Hartmann
Val Myburgh

The magic mokoro is one of ten stories specially written and illustrated for the new *Sunday Times Storytime* book which was created for South African children.

The first *Sunday Times* storybook was launched five years ago to allow children to experience the magic of stories, especially in their own languages. The *Sunday Times* distributed two million copies of the first book in all 11 languages free of charge to schools, libraries and reading clubs across the country.

The new *Sunday Times* storybook is available in English, Afrikaans, Sesotho, IsiXhosa and IsiZulu.

Nal'ibali is a national reading-for-enjoyment campaign to spark children's potential through storytelling and reading. For more information, visit www.nalibali.org or www.nalibali.mobi



Nal'ibali ke letsholo la naha la ho-balla-boithabiso bakeng sa ho tsoseletsa bokgoni ba bana ka ho ba balla le ho ba phetela dipale. Bakeng sa tlhahisoleseding e nngwe, etela www.nalibali.org kapa www.nalibali.mobi





Long ago, there was a wise and kind old woman. She lived on an island in the middle of the great Zambezi River.



When the people in the nearby village were hungry, she took them fish. They were thankful and invited her to stay and eat with them. But she did not.



The mokoro took him to exactly the same spot. Then he said the rest of the words,
*Mokoro, mokoro, here is my wish.
I'll yourself up with just enough fish.*
There was a splash of silver and the fish jumped into the mokoro. More and more jumped in. Fish covered the chief's feet and he could not move.
What he had not done was give his thanks. So, no matter how he shouted to make them stop, the fish kept jumping in. Soon the mokoro was full.

Kgetlong lena, ha mosadimoholo a kgutlela motsaneng, o ne a sa tshwara letho. Mokoro wa mehlolo o ne o tsamaile. O ile a bolella batho se etsahetseng ka morena wa bona. Empa he, kaha o ne a le mosa, o ile a ba bontsha hore ba ka itohela jwang matlowa le ho itshwasetsa ditlhapi ka bobona. Batho ba ne ba thabile haholo ba leboha.

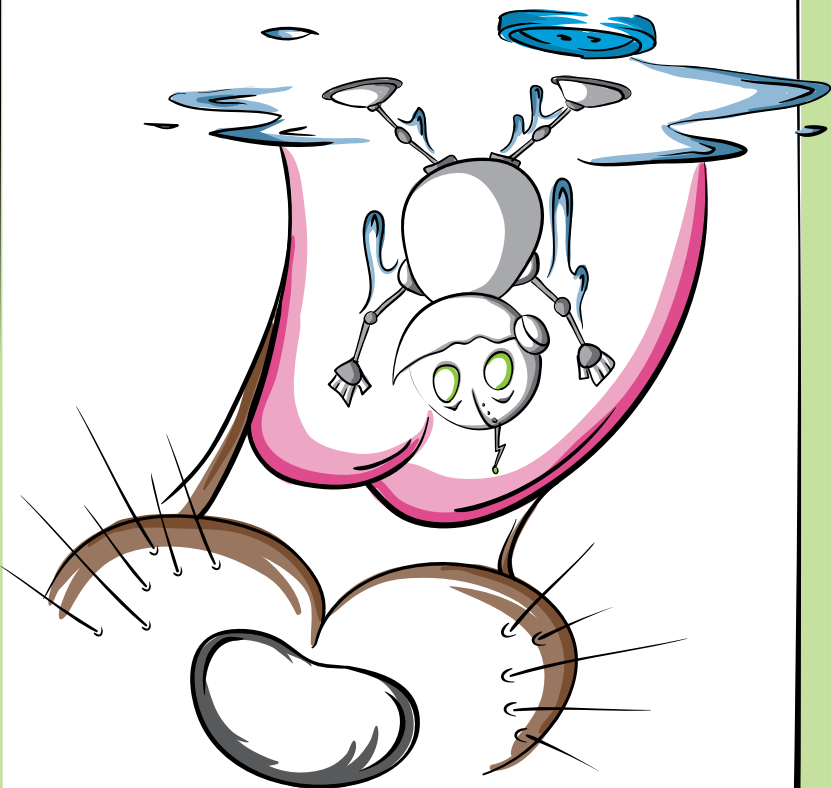
Ho fihlela kajeno, baahi ba motseng oo ba dula ka thabo. Mme jwale ba na le morena ya mosa ya bohlale ya ba busang. Ba kgona ho itshwasetsa ditlhapi le ho iphepa. Ha ba ke ba tshwase tse ngata ho tlola tekanyo, ba arolelana dijo le ba bang ba se nang tsona kamehla.

Ho fihlela kajeno, mosadimoholo ya bohlale ha a so ka a bonwa hape. Ho ya ka tsebo ya bona, mokoro wa mehlolo o ntse o le teng mane, tlase bodibeng ba noka.

Mme ho fihlela kajeno, morena elwa wa kgale, o ntse a eja tlhapi yane ya neng a e tshwase. Qubu ela e hana ho fokotseha mme o ntse a le sehlekehlekeng sane se bohareng ba Noka ya Zambezi.

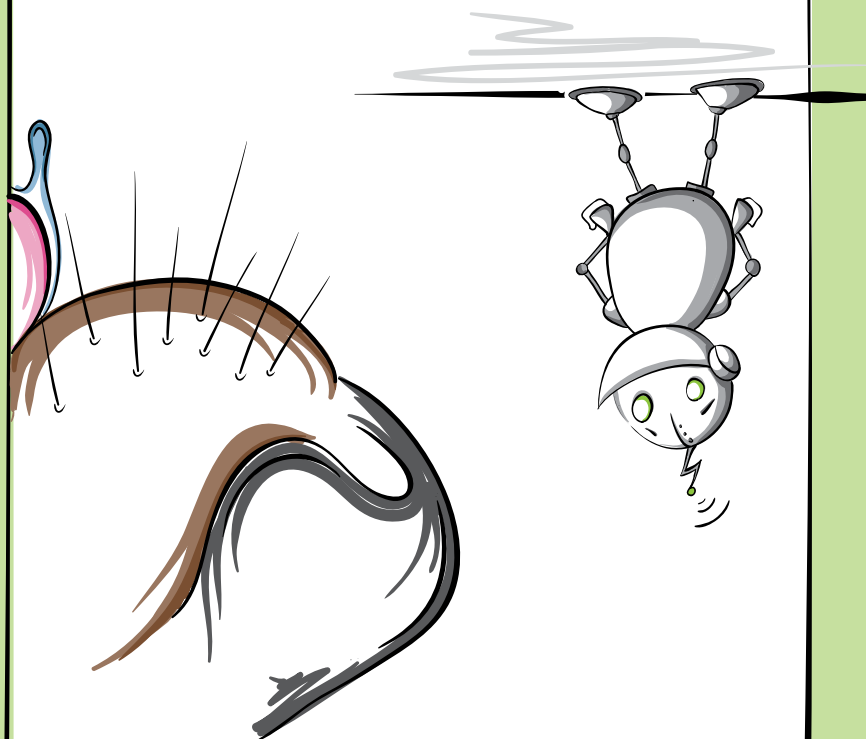


"Enwa o batla a na le setswalle," ha nahana Tim Roboto.



"At least he's friendly," thought Timmy Tim.

Tim Roboto a tswela pele a batlana le monga konopo.



"Whoa!"
Timmy Tim carried on looking for the owner of the button.

We believe every child should own a hundred books by the age of five.

Become a book-sponsor and help change the world.

Get involved at
bookdash.org



Nal'ibali is a national reading-for-enjoyment campaign to spark children's potential through storytelling and reading. For more information, visit www.nalibali.org or www.nalibali.mobi



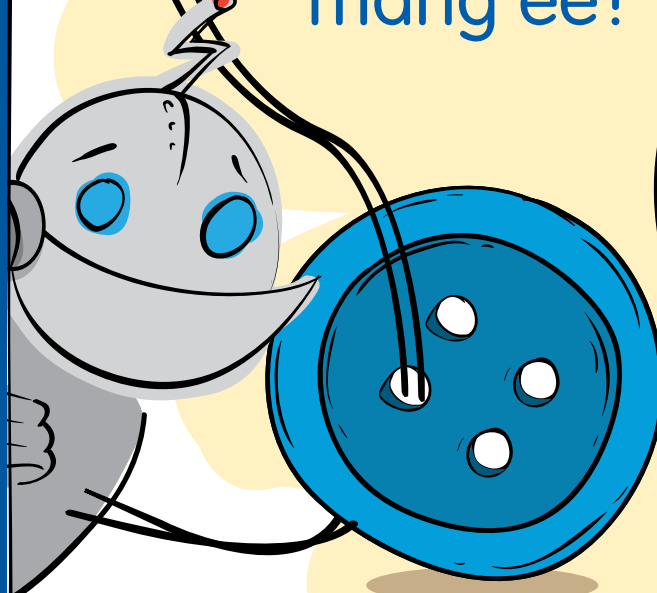
It starts with a story...

Nal'ibali ke letsholo la naha la ho-balla-boithabiso bakeng sa ho tsoseletsa bokgoni ba bana ka ho ba balla le ho ba phetela dipale. Bakeng sa tlhahisoleseding e nngwe, etela www.nalibali.org kapa www.nalibali.mobi



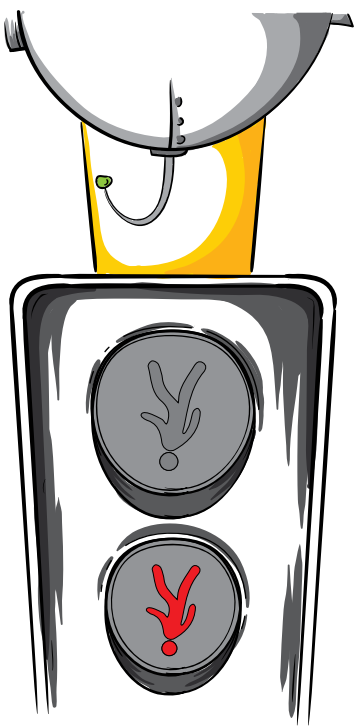
Drive your
imagination

Whose
button is this?
Ke konopo ya
mang ee?



Paul Kennedy
James Woolley
Louise Gale

A feto ha a ba motubedu.
"Ke motho ya tala hakaakang,"
Tim Roboto a nahana !walo.



He just turned red.
"What a rude person," thought
Tiny Tim.

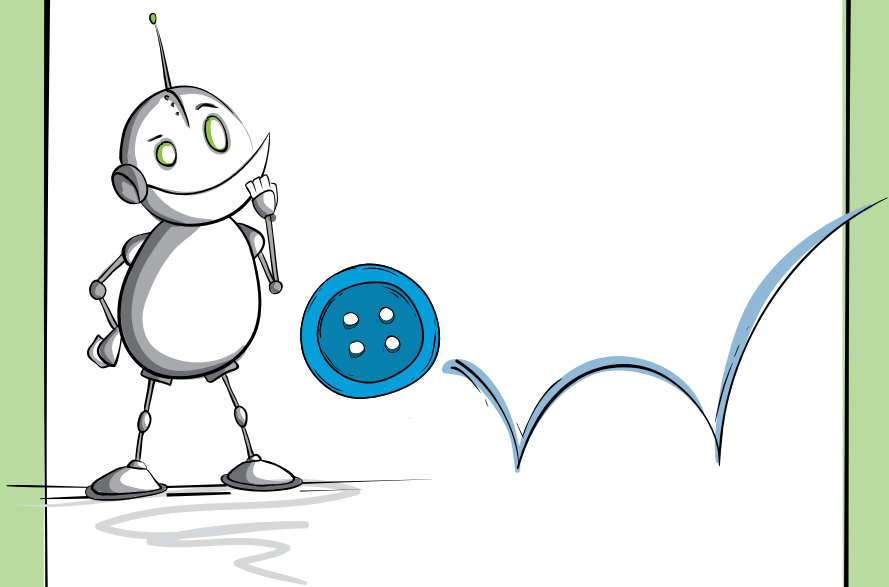
“Ke lokela ho tshelela ka ngane
ho mmila. Ke tshempa hore ke moo
konopo ena e tswang teng.”
PHAKGAI
“E batlile e ntlhaisa,” ha rialo Tim
Roboto. A emela dikoloi hore di
fete pele a ka tswela pele.

"I've got to get to the other side of the road. I'm sure that's where this button comes from."

SPLASH!

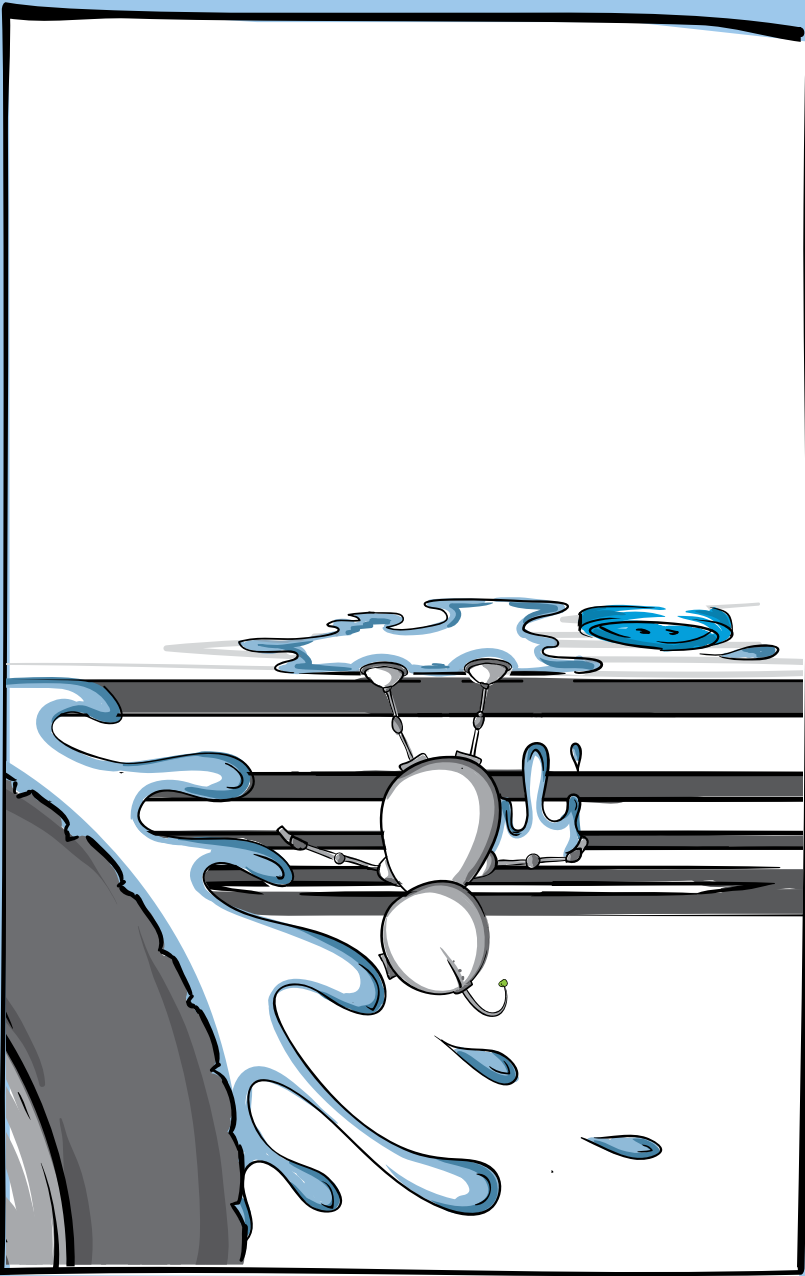
"That was close," said Tiny Tim. He waited for the cars to pass before he carried on.

Tinny Tim was standing on the side of the road when a button bounced his way.

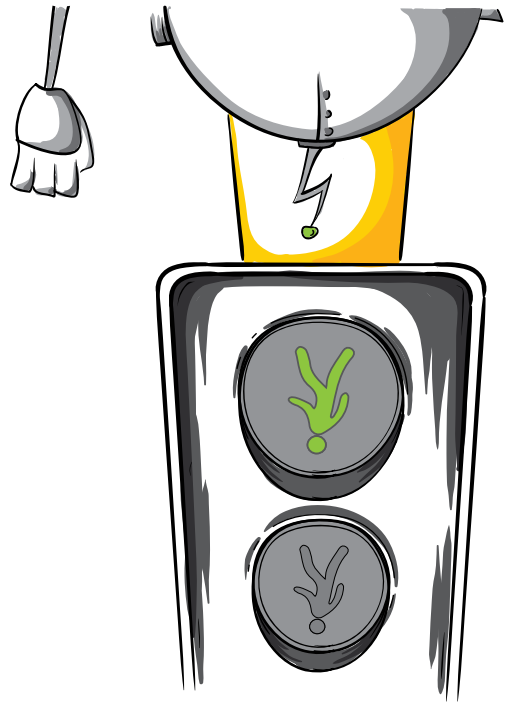


Tim Roboto o ne a eme lehlakoreng la tsela ha konopo e thethehela ka ho yena.





“Dumela wena, na ke konopo ya hao ee?” ha boisa Tim Roboto.
Mona e motla a se ke a re letho.

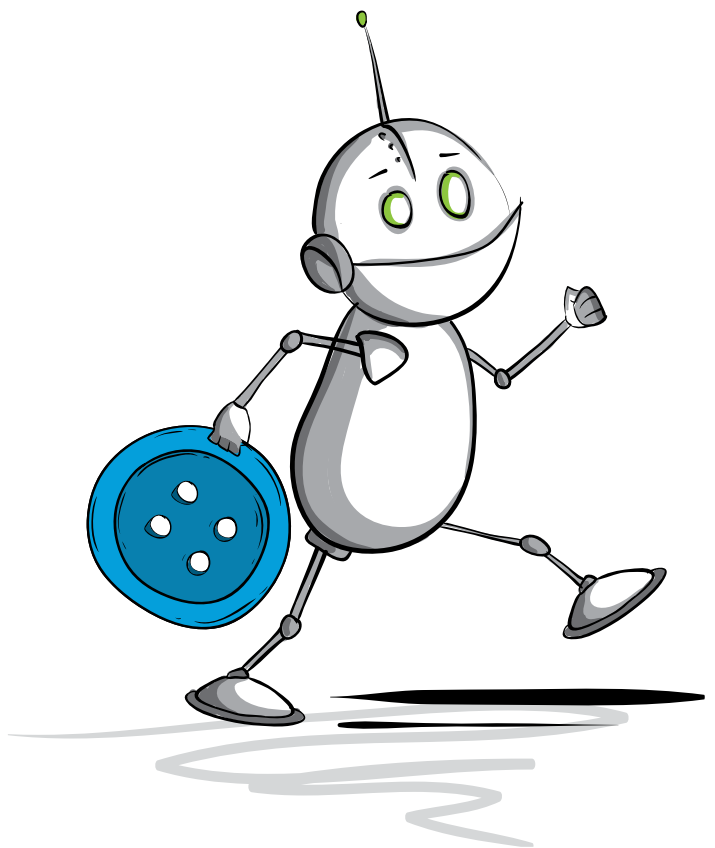


“Hey there, is this your button?”
asked Tunny Tim.
The green man said nothing.

“Thank you, little robot.
Can we be friends?”

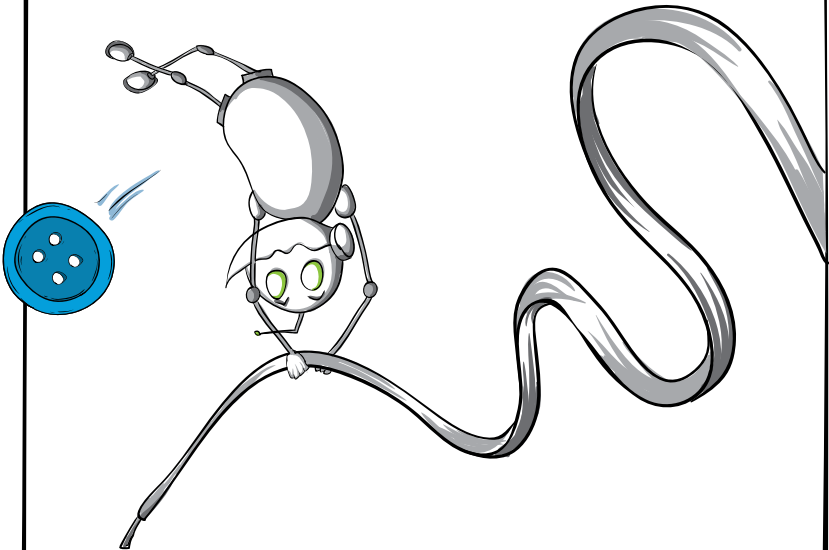
“Ke a leboha, roboto e nyane.
Na re ka ba metswalle?”

“I wonder where this comes from,”
he said. He wanted to find out.



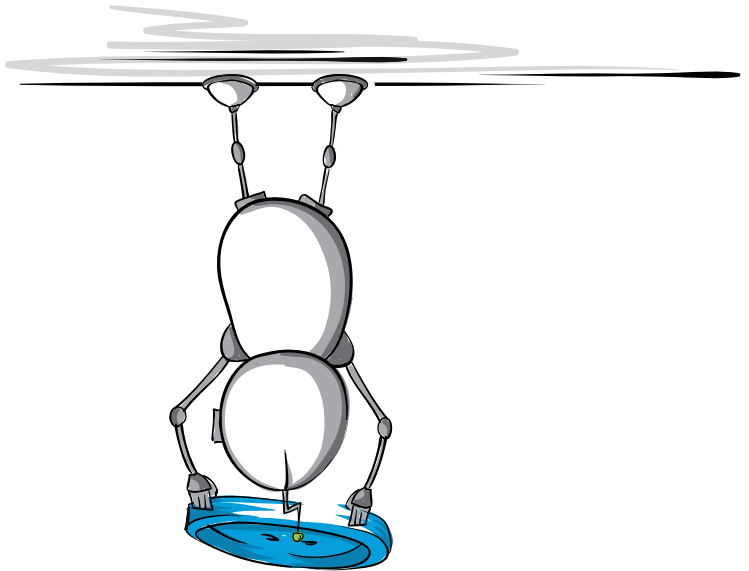
“Ke a ipotsa hore ebe ntho ena
e tswa kae,” a rialo. O ne a batla
ho batlisisa.

O phonyohile ka sobana la nale.
“Ho a tshosa ka ntle ka mane,”
a rialo.



He made a lucky escape.
“It’s scary out here,” he said.

Yaba Tim Roboto o bona motho e
mong a etla. Mohlomong e ne e le
yena eo a mmalang.



Then Tinny Tim saw someone
coming. Maybe this was who he
was looking for.
“Hello, who are you?” he asked.

It was busy on the side of the road.
“Woah!”
Tinny Tim nearly got squashed!



Ho ne ho le sephethephethe ka thoko
ho tsela.
“Jowee!”
Tim Roboto o batlile a tihaiswa!

“I’m Ruby Rags,” said the someone.
“I think this is yours,” said Tinny Tim as
he gave her the button.

“Ke Ruby Rekese,” ha bua motho
e mong.

“Ke nahana hore ntho ena ke ya
hao,” ha rialo Tim Roboto a mo
neha konopo.





Mokoro wa mo isa hantle sebakeng sona sane.
Mme yaba o bua mantswa a mang a setseng.
Mokoro, mokoro, takeatso ya ka ke ena.
Itlatse ka ditlhapi tse bongata bo lekaneeng.
Ho ile ha ba le ho phakgatsa ho silivera mme
ditlhapi tsa tlolela ka hara mokoro. Ha nna ha kena
tse ngata ho feta. Ditlhapi tsa kwahela maoto a
morena a ba a hloloha ho sisinyeha.
Seo a leng a hloloha ho se etsa ke ho leboha.
Kahoo, ho ne ho sa kgathaleitse hore o holetsa
hakae, ditlhapi tsa tswela pele tsa tlolela kamoo.
Ho se hokae mokoro o ne o phophoma.

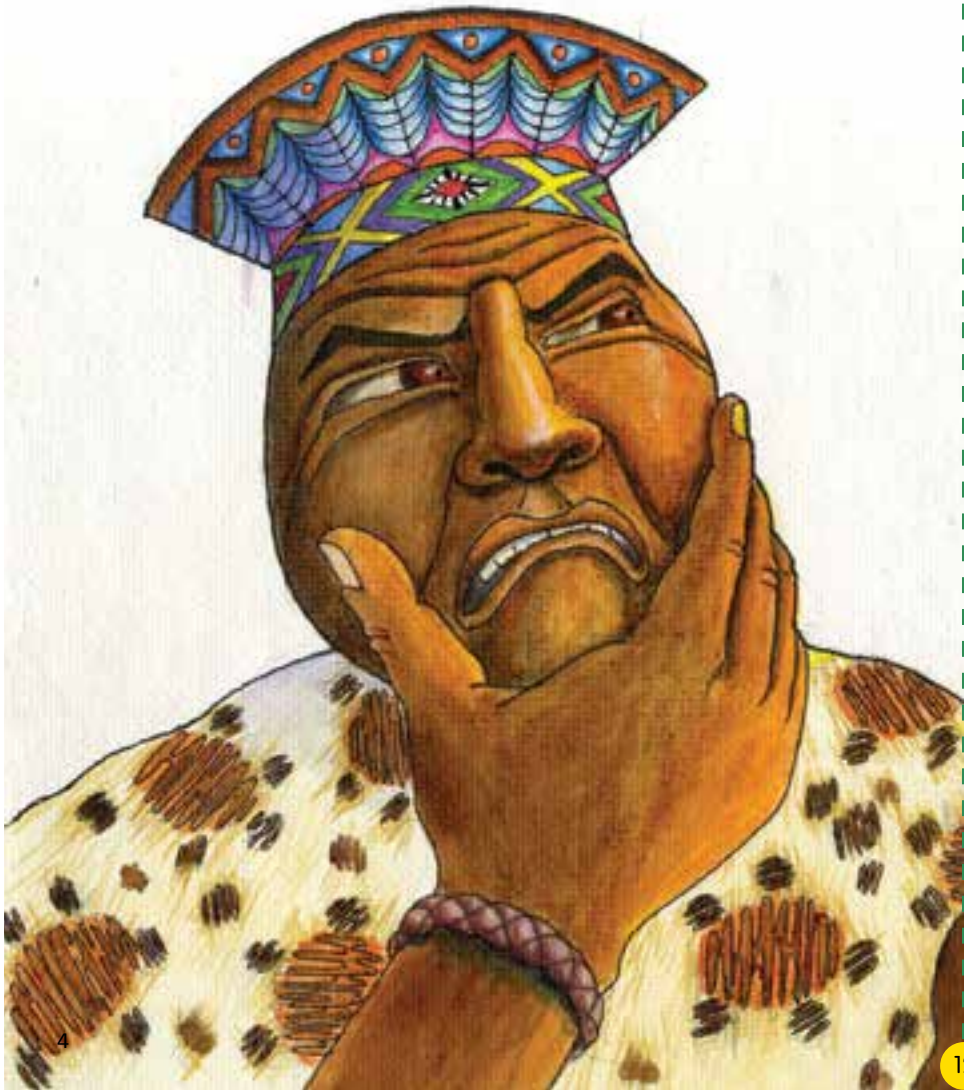
The next day, she stepped into her mokoro and said,
Mokoro, mokoro, here is my wish.
Sail down the river to where there are fish.
The mokoro moved itself into the water and sailed
down the river. The chief followed. The mokoro
stopped at a spot where the water was calm. Then the
old woman spoke again.
Mokoro, mokoro, here is my wish.
Fill yourself up with just enough fish.
Ka le hlhlamang, mosadimoholo a palama ka hara
seketswana mme a re,
Mokoro, mokoro, takeatso ya ka ke ena.
A ko itlatse ka tlhapi tse ngata bo lekaneeng.
a bua hape.
Seketswana seo, mokoro, sa itsamaisa ka bosona ka hara
metse sa thecosa le noka. Morena a nna a latele. Mokoro
wa emisa moo metse a kgutitsiseng teng. Mosadimoholo

Mehleng ya kgale kwana, ho ne ho na le
mosadimoholo ya bohlale ebile a le mosa.
O ne a dula sehlekehlekeng bohareng ba Noka
ya Zambezi.



Ha batho ba dulang motsaneng o haufi ba ne ba
lapile, o ne a ba isetsa tlhapi. Ba ne ba mo leboha
ba be ba mo memele ho tla ja le bona. Empa o ne a
sa dumele.





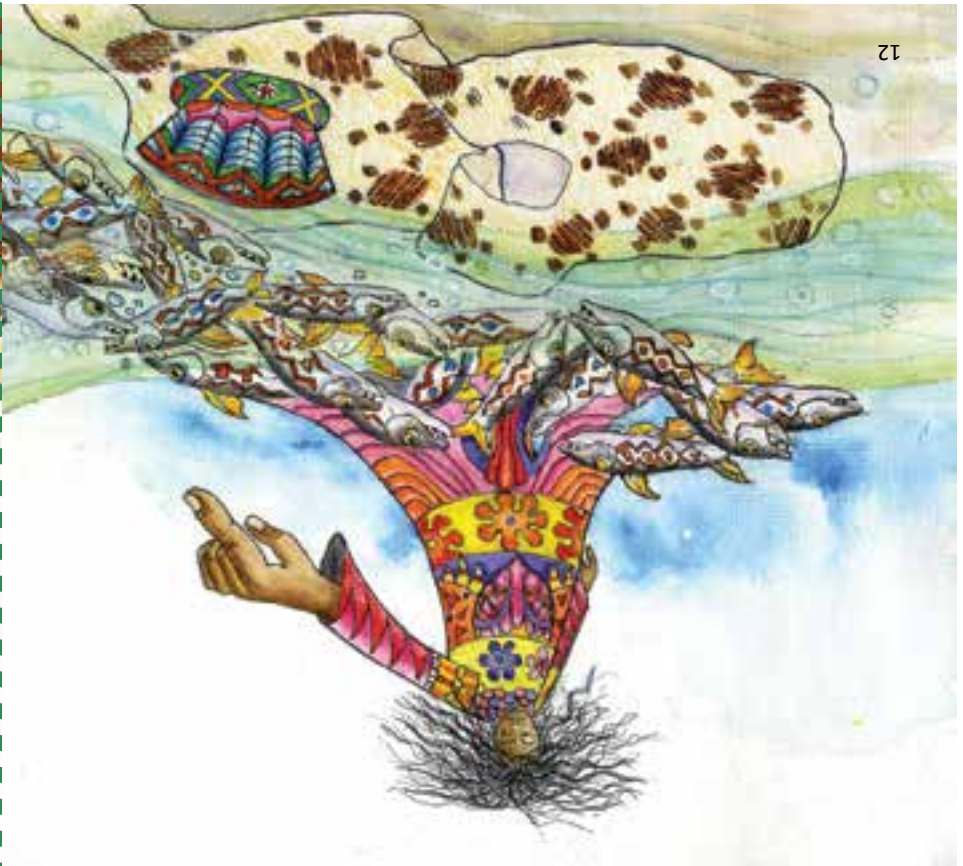
The chief of the village was a proud and greedy man.
 “Who are you?” he demanded. “Where do you come from? And why was I not served first?”



O ne o se o tla teba ka tlasa metsi ha mosadimoholo a hlahella. A opa matsoho habedi, a a beha sefubeng haufi le pelo mme a inama ho isa diteboho.

Mokoro wa kgutlela sehlekehlekeng wa tshollela ditlhapi mmoho le morena lebopong. Mme wa kgutlela bohareng ba noka wa teba butle ka tlasa metsi.

“Wena!” ha rialo mosadimoholo a halefile. “O tla dula sehlekehlekeng mona ho fihlela o eja ditlhapi tseno kaofela tseo o di tshwasitseng. O ke ke wa tloha mona pele qubu eno e fela.”



It was about to sink when the old woman appeared. She clapped her hands twice, held them to her heart and bowed her head in thanks.

The mokoro sailed back to the island and emptied the fish and the chief on the bank. Then it turned, moved to the middle of the river and slowly sank to the bottom.

“You!” said the old woman angrily. “You will remain on this island and eat all the fish you have caught. You will not leave here until the pile is gone.”

The old woman just smiled, got into her mokoro and sailed back up the river.

This made the chief angry, so he followed her. He walked for many hours and eventually saw an island in the middle of the river. There, the old woman climbed out of the mokoro and went into her hut. He camped nearby to watch her.

Morena wa motseng oo e ne e le monna ya ikgohomosang ya bileng a le meharo.

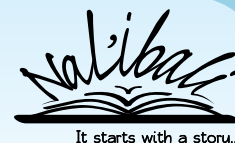
“O mang wena?” o ne a botsa. “O tswa hokae? Mme ke hobaneng ha o sa fa nna dijo pele?”

Mosadimoholo eo o ne a itshehela, mme a palame seketswana sa hae a kgutlele ka hara noka.

Sena se ne se halefisa morena haholo, kahoo a latela mosadimoholo eo. A tsamaya dihora tse ngata mme getellong a bona sehlekehleke bohareng ba noka. Hona moo, mosadimoholo a theoha seketswana sa hae a kena ka mokgorong wa hae. Morena a dula haufi le moo a shebile mosadimoholo.

Tortoise takes a taxi

By Kai Tuomi ★ Illustrations by Jiggs Snaddon-Wood



Nkululeko and his mama and papa are tortoises. They live together at the bottom of a garden.

Now, tortoises don't need houses like we do because they live in their shells. And the other thing you may know about tortoises, is that they are very, very slow.



Every night, Nkululeko and his mama and papa go to bed very slowly by pulling their legs and heads inside their shells. And every morning, they wake up very slowly too. It is usually about ten o'clock when they finally pop out of their shells and have a delicious breakfast of flowers and leaves.

One morning Papa leaned over to Mama and said, "Isn't it a lovely day to do nothing? It's just a pity about Nkululeko, he's always rushing about."

Nkululeko was very fast for a tortoise. On this morning, he was exploring the bushes on the far side of the garden. His parents shook their heads, but Nkululeko was too busy playing in a big pile of crunchy leaves to notice.

Nkululeko saw something shiny in the leaf pile. It was a big gold coin. "It's money!" he said with a smile. "I'm going to use it to go on an adventure."

And so Nkululeko began to walk. He walked through the garden and across the lawn, until he came to the old gate that led onto the street. He crept underneath it.

The street was busy. He walked along the pavement and tried not to get trampled by all the people rushing about. He stopped at the corner and caught his breath. It was then that Nkululeko saw something wonderful.

In a small parking lot, big taxis were picking people up and driving off to what sounded like the most marvellous places – the city, the beach, the mountain. Nkululeko walked across the street to the parking lot.

He went up to the first big taxi and said in his quiet voice, "Hello, I'd like to see the city, or the beach, or even the mountain. Could you help me?"

The taxi driver was young and tall. He leaned down and looked at the little tortoise who was holding out a big gold coin. The driver laughed. "This tortoise wants a taxi. How silly!" he said. "Whoever heard of such a thing?"

Nkululeko dropped his head sadly and started to walk away. Just then, somebody spoke. "I'll take you," said the voice.

Nkululeko looked up and saw an old man standing in front of his taxi.

"Climb aboard, young tortoise," said the old man, smiling, "and I'll show you everything."

Nkululeko smiled broadly and walked up to the taxi. The old man picked him up and put him on the seat.

Nkululeko strained his head to look out of the taxi's window, but it was too high up for him. "Let's just get you some cushions out of the boot so that you can sit up higher and see better," said the old man.

And then they were off, driving through streets filled with hooting cars and people rushing about. The old man talked as he drove. He told Nkululeko that his name Bra Will, and that he had been driving taxis for fifty years.

"My papa is already eighty years old, Bra Will. Tortoises live a very long time, you know," explained Nkululeko.

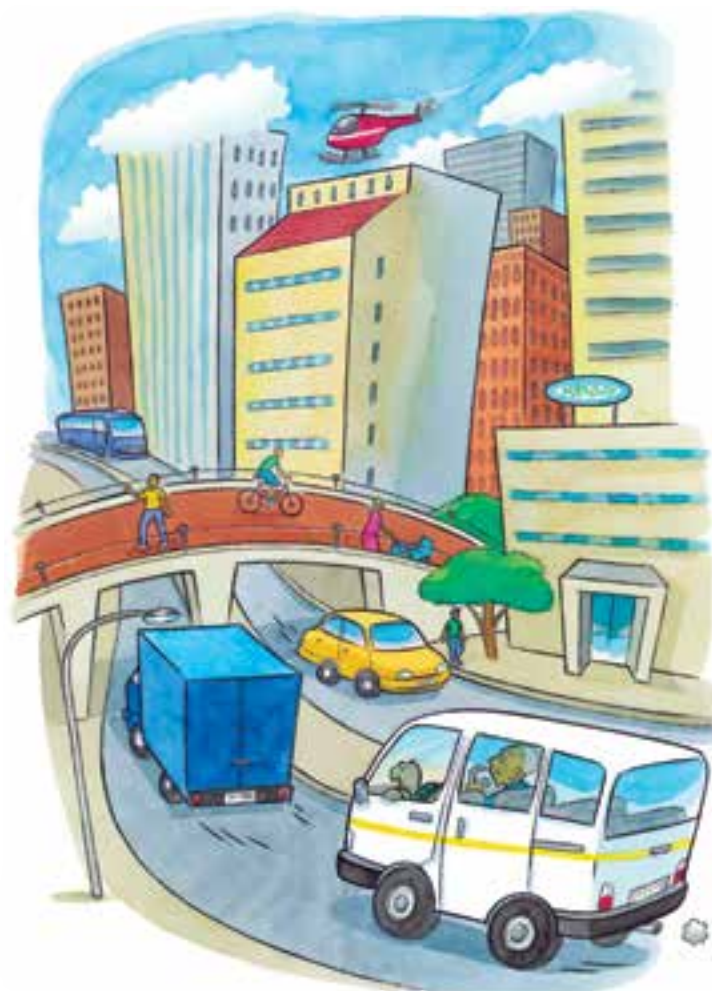
Bra Will nodded. Outside, the houses were getting bigger. Bra Will said that they would soon be in the city.

"Why do you want to see all these places?" Bra Will asked.

"Well," said Nkululeko, "tortoises move very slowly and sometimes I get bored just walking around the garden. I want adventure!"

There was a twinkle in Bra Will's eye. "I understand," he said.

The city was big and noisy. Skyscrapers climbed up into the clouds. There were people and cars everywhere and there seemed to be so much noise!



"This is amazing," said Nkululeko.

"This is nothing," said Bra Will, "wait until you see the beach. This city is too loud for me, but the beach, now that's amazing."

And so they left the city.

"Open the window," said Bra Will, "then you will smell the sea."

Nkululeko rolled the window down very slowly. "It smells all salty," he said, smiling.

As they came around a corner something large and blue stretched before them. "What is that?" asked Nkululeko with his mouth hanging open.

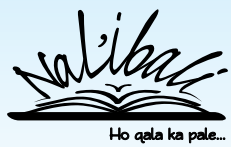
"That's the sea," said Bra Will, laughing.

"It's amazing," said Nkululeko.



Continued on page 15.





Kgudu o palama tekese

Ka Kai Tuomi ★ Ditshwantsho ka Jiggs Snaddon-Wood

Hukung
ya dipale

Nkululeko le Mme wa hae le Ntate wa hae ke dikgudu. Ba ne ba dula mmoho karolong e tlase tshimong mane.

Jwale, dikgudu ha di hloke matlo jwaloka nna le wena, hobane di phela ka hara dikgaketla tsa tsona. Hape ntho e nngwe ka dikgudu ke hore di lenama haholo.



Bosiu, Nkululeko le Mmae le Ntatae ba ne ba le lenama ha ba robala, ka ho honyetsa dihlooho le maoto a bona ka hara dikgaketla tsa bona. Hoseng le teng ba ne ba le lenama ha ba tsoha, mme hangata e ne e ka ba ka hora ya leshome ha ba qetella ba tswile ka hara dikgaketla tsa bona mme ba ja dijo tsa hoseng. Dijo tsa hoseng e ne e le dipalesa le mahlaku.

Hoseng ho hong Ntate a inamela ka ho Mme mme a re, “Na ha se letsatsi le letle lee bakeng sa ho se etse letho? Ke mohau feela ka Nkululeko hobane o dula a le maphathaphathe a ya kwana le kwana.”

Nkululeko o ne a le lebelonyana eka ha se kgudu. O ne a sibolla dihlahla ho ya fihla ka nqane ho tshimo. Batswadi ba hae ba ne ba sisinya dihlooho tsa bona empa yena o ne a ipapalla ka hara qubu ya mahlaku a romotsehang hoo a neng a sa ba bone.

Nkululeko a bona ho hong ho benyang qubung ya mahlaku. E ne e le khoine e kgolo ya kgauta. “Ke tjelete!” a rialo a bososela. “Ke tla nka leeto la tshibollo.”

Yaba he o qalella ho tsamaya. O ile a tsamaya ka hara tshimo mme a feta le jwanng, ho fihlela a fihla hekeng ya kgale e neng e tswela ka seterateng. A kgukguna ka tlasa yona.

Seterata se ne se tletse batho. O ile a tsamaya ka thoko ho tsela mme a leka hore batho ba ntseng ba feta ba se ke ba mo hata. O ile a emisa hukung mme a kga moya. Ke nakong eo moo Nkululeko a ileng a bona ho hong ho makatsang.

Sebakeng se senyane moo ho emang dikoloi, ditekesi tse kgolo di ne di palamisa batho mme di ya dibakeng tse neng di utlwahala eka di monate di ntle – toropong, lewatle, thabeng. Nkululeko a tshela seterata ho ya moo dikoloi di emang teng.

A ya tekesing ya pele e kgolo mme a re ka lentswe le bonolo, “Dumela, ke batla ho ya bona toropo, kapa lewatle, kapa thaba. Na o ka nthusa?”

Mokganni wa tekese eo o ne a le motjha a le molelele. A inama mme a sheba kgudu e nyane e tshwereng khoine e kgolo ya kgauta. Mokganni a tsheha. “Kgudu ena e batla tekese. Ho a qabola hle!” a rialo. “Ke mang ya kileng a utlwa ntho e jwalo?”

Nkululeko a inama a utlwile bohloko mme a tsamaya. Ka nako eo, motho e mong a bua.

“Ke tla o isa,” ha rialo lentswe.

Nkululeko a sheba hodimo mme a bona monnamoholo a eme ka pela tekese ya hae.

“Palama, kgudu e nyane,” ha rialo monnamoholo, a bososela, “mme ke tla o bontsha tsohle.”

Nkululeko a bososela haholo mme a leba tekesing. Monnamoholo a mo phahamisa mme a mmea setulong.

Nkululeko a otlolla molala wa hae hore a tsebe ho sheba ka ntle ka fenstere ya tekese, empa e ne e phahame haholo. “E re re o batlele mesangwana ka mane ka buting, e le hore o tle o kgone ho dula hantle o phahame mme o bone hantle,” ha rialo monnamoholo.

Yaba ba a tsamaya, ba kganna hara diterata tse tletseng dikoloi tse letsang dihutara le batho ba yang kwana le kwana. Monnamoholo o ne a ntse a bua a kganna. A bolella Nkululeko hore lebitso la hae ke Bra Will, le hore o na le dilemo tse mashome a mahlano kaofela a ntse a kganna ditekesi.

“Ntate wa ka o se a na le dilemo tse mashome a robodi, Bra Will. Rona dikgudu re phela bophelo bo bolelele haholo, o a tseba,” ha hlalosa Nkululeko.

Bra Will a oma ka hlooho. Ka ntle matlo a ne a ntse a eba maholo. Bra Will a re ba se ba tla fihla toropong e se kgale.

“Hobaneng o batla ho bona dibaka tsee tsohle?” ha botsa Bra Will.

“Taba ke ena,” ha araba Nkululeko, “dikgudu di tsamaya butle haholo mme ka nako tse ding ke a teneha ke ho tsamaya hohle tshimong. Ke batla tshibollo!”

Mahlo a Bra Will a ile a tlaa thabo. “Ke a utlwisisa,” a rialo.

Toropo e ne e le kgolo e tletse lerata. Meaho e melelele haholo e ne e nyolohela marung. Ho ne ho ena le batho le dikoloi hohle mme e ne e ka ho na le lerata le lehohlo!



“Ena ke ntho e monate ka ho fetisisa,” ha rialo Nkululeko.

“Sena ha eso be letho,” ha rialo Bra Will, “Ema feela ho fihlela o bona lewatle. Ho nna toropo ena e tletse lerata haholo empa ha e le lebopo la lewatle lona, ehlile le letle haholo.”

Yaba ba tloha toropong.

“Bula fenstere,” ha rialo Bra Will, “o tle o utlwe monko wa lewatle.”

Nkululeko a theola fenstere butlebutle. “Ho nka letswai,” a rialo, a bososela.

Eitse ha ba potela hukung ba bona ntho e kgolo ebile e le bolou e namme kapele ho bona.

“Ke eng hola?” ha botsa Nkululeko, a ahlamisitse molomo.

“Ke lewatle,” ha rialo Bra Will, a tsheha.

“Le a makatsa ruri,” ha rialo Nkululeko.

★ E tswela pele leqepheng la 15.

From page 13. ★

The taxi pulled into a small parking lot next to a long stretch of white sand that ran down to the sea.

"And this is the beach," said Bra Will. "Why don't we stop here for a moment and walk on the soft sand."

Bra Will helped Nkululeko onto the beach. Around him people were playing or lying in the sun. It was very hot. Nkululeko crawled around slowly, waded in the shallow water, and looked at all the pretty shells on the beach.



Next, it was time to go to the mountain. Nkululeko had seen the mountain from his garden, but he'd never ACTUALLY been to the mountain. It was a steep drive up from the beach. It was very windy on the mountain. Nkululeko even saw a man lose his hat to the wind!

When the taxi finally stopped, Nkululeko climbed out and gasped. He could see the whole city from up here. He could see the sea and the beach and even his little home in the garden. He thought about his mama and papa.

"This is the most beautiful place, Bra Will," said the tortoise, "and it has been such an adventure driving around with you, but I think it's time I went home to my mama and papa."

Bra Will winked and drove them back to the taxi rank. Nkululeko thanked him and pulled out the gold coin from his shell.

Bra Will shook his head and said, "You keep your money, Nkululeko. It was a pleasure to drive you around. Your happiness was payment enough for me."

Nkululeko waved goodbye and started the slow walk home. On the way, he passed a fruit seller and used the gold coin to buy a box of ripe strawberries, which he carried home on his back. It was getting dark when he found his way into the garden. His mama and papa were waiting for him.

"Where have you been?" asked Papa. "We were worried sick."

Nkululeko gave them each a big hug. They shared the strawberries and he told his parents all about his adventure in the taxi.

"That sounds fantastic," said Mama, "but I'm very happy that you're home, Nkululeko."

"Me too," he said. "You know I've been all over now – north, south, east and west, but out of all the places ... home is best."

With that he tucked his head and legs into his shell and fell fast asleep.

Ho tloha leqepheng la 14. ★

Tekesi eo ya emisa sebakeng se senyane sa ho emisa dikoloi, haufi le santa e ngata e tshweu e ikadileng ho ya kena ka hara lewatle.

"Mme sena he ke lebopo la lewatle," ha rialo Bra Will. "E re re emise mona hanyane mme re tsamatsamaye santeng ena e bonolo."

Bra Will a thusa Nkululeko ho ya lebopong. Hohle ho ne ho ena le batho ba bapalang le ba ipaqametseng letsatsing. Ho ne ho tjhesa haholo. Nkululeko a tsamatsamaya moo butle, a qaputsa metsing a sa tebang, mme a sheba dikgaketla tse ntle tse santeng moo.



Kamora moo ya eba nako ya ho ya thabeng. Nkululeko o ne a kile a bona thaba a le tshimong yabo, empa o ne a eso ka a eba HONA thabeng hantle. Ba ile ba kganna moepeng ha ba tloha lewatleng. Ka hodima thaba moya o ne o le mongata. Nkululeko o ile a ba a bona monna e mong a lahlehelwa ke katiba ha e fefolwa ke moya!

Eitse ha tekese e qetella e eme, Nkululeko a theoha mme a makala haholo. O ne a kgona ho bona toropo yohle a le moo. O ne a bona lewatle le lebopo la lona esitana le lehae la hae le tshimo ya teng. Yaba o nahana ka Mme wa hae le Ntate wa hae.

"Ena ke tulo e ntle ka ho fetisisa, Bra Will," ha rialo kgudu, "mme ebile monyaka o moholo ho nna ho tsamaya le wena hohle mona ka koloi ya hao, empa jwale ke nahana hore ke nako ya hore ke lebe lapeng ho Mme le Ntate."

Bra Will a koba leihlo mme a kganna tekese ho kgutlela renkeng ya ditekesi. Nkululeko a mo leboha, mme a ntsha khoine ya kgauta ka hara kgaketla ya hae.

Bra Will a sisinya hlooho mme a re, "Boloka tjhelete ya hao, Nkululeko. E bile thabo ho o tsamaisa hohle. Thabo eo o bileng le yona ke yona tefo e ntekaneng."

Nkululeko a sadisa hantle mme a qala ho tsamaya butle a leba lapeng. Tseleng a kopana le morekisi wa ditholwana mme a sebedisa khoine ya kgauta ho reka lebokoso la ditoroberi tse butswitseng, leo a ileng a le jara hodima kgaketla ya hae. Ho ne ho se ho fifala ha a fumana tsela e kenang tshimong. Mmae le Ntatae ba ne ba mo emetse.

"O ne o ntse o le kae?" ha botsa Ntate. "Re ne re kgathatsehile haholo."

Nkululeko a ba haka haholo. Ba arolelana ka ditoroberi mme a phetela batswadi ba hae ka tsohle tseo a di boneng ha a ne a le tekesing.

"Ekare ho bile monate bo," Mme a rialo, "empa ke thabetse feela ha o le hae, Nkululeko."

"Le nna," a araba. "Le a tseba hore ke se ke etswa hohle jwale – leboya, borwa, botjhabela le bophirima empa ho dibaka tsohle tseo ke di boneng ... lehae ke lona le tswang pele."

Ha a tjho jwalo yaba o honyetsa hlooho ya hae le maoto ka hara kgaketla ya hae mme a kgaleha.

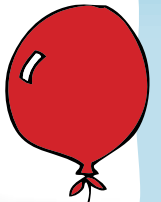
Nal'ibali fun

★ Use your imagination to complete this story.



Monate wa Nal'ibali

★ Sebedisa boinahanelo ba hao ho qetella pale ena.



Animal rescue

Early one rainy morning, David woke up to the sound of "miaou, miaou, miaou" outside his bedroom window. He ran and woke up his dad and together they went outside to look. They saw a tiny, thin, black kitten hiding in a tree.

"She looks very scared and weak," said David.

The kitten looked at David and miaoued even louder.

"I think she might be hurt," said David's dad. "Let's get the ladder and ..."

Ho pholosa diphoofolo

Hoseng ho hong pula e na, David o ile a tsoswa ke modumo wa "nngao, nngao, nngao" ka ntle pela fenestere ya hae. O ile a matha ho ya tsosa ntatae mme mmoho ba tswela kantle ho ya sheba. Ba bona ledinyane la katse le lesesane le lenyane haholo le ipatile sefateng.

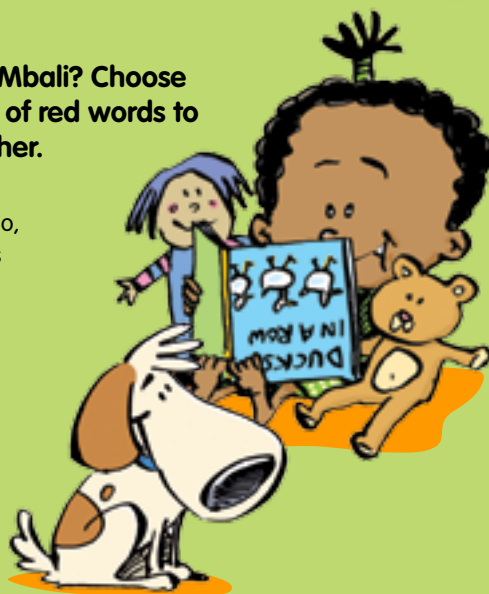
"E shebahala e tshohile ebile e fokola," ha rialo David.

Katsenyana eo ya sheba David mme ya ngaolela hodimo le ho feta.

"Ke nahana hore e utlwile bohloko," ha rialo ntata David. "Ha re yo lata leri mme ..."

★ How much do you know about Mbali? Choose the correct word from each pair of red words to complete the paragraph about her.

Mbali is **six/two** years old and she is Neo's little sister. She lives with Neo, Gogo, her mom and her dad, so there's always someone who can read to her! Mbali loves dressing up and playing with her teddy bear. Books with nursery rhymes in them are her favourite, but she also enjoys looking at her **brother's/sister's toys/books** and pretending to read them. In fact, you will often find Mbali "reading" to her teddy bear or to Bella's dog, **Noodle/Milo**!



★ O tseba hakae ka Mbali? Kgetha lentswe le nepahetseng ho tswa ho a mabedi a mafubedu ho qetella seratswana se mabapi le yena.

Mbali o na le dilemo tse **tshelatseng/pedi** mme ke kgaitsedinyana ya Neo. O dula le Neo, Nkgono, mme wa hae le ntate wa hae, kahoo ho dula ho ena le motho ya ka mmallang! Mbali o rata ho apara a iketse batho ba bang mme a bapale le thedi bere ya hae. O rata dibuka tse nang le dihotokiso tsa bana ba banyane haholo, empa hape o natefelwa ke ho sheba **dithoye/dibuka** tsa **abuti/ausi** wa hae mme a iketse eka o a di bala. Hantlente, o tla fumana Mbali a "balla" thedi bere ya hae kapa ntjanyana ya Bella, **Noodle/Milo**!

Answers: two, brother's, books, Noodle
Dikarabo: pedi, dibuka, abuti, Noodle

Looking for audio stories for your children? Visit www.nalibali.mobi and go to the "Resources" section for audio stories in a range of South African languages to listen to on your mobile phone!



Visit us on Facebook:
www.facebook.com/nalibaliSA
Re etele ho Facebook:
www.facebook.com/nalibaliSA



Na o batlana le dipale tse mamelwang bakeng sa bana ba hao? Etela www.nalibali.mobi mme o lebe ho karolo ya "Resources" bakeng sa dipale tse mamelwang ka letoto la dipuo tsa Afrika Borwa tseo o ka di mamelang selefounong ya hao!

Produced for Nal'ibali by the Project for the Study of Alternative Education in South Africa (PRAESA) and Times Media Education. Translation by Hilda Mohale. Nal'ibali character illustrations by Rico.

Daily Dispatch

The Herald

Sunday Times

SundayWorld



Drive your imagination